Sidero-Thriambos.

Or

Steele and Iron Triumphing.

Applauding the aduancement of Sir *Sebastian Haruey*, Knight, to the dignitie of *Lord Maior* of *London*.

Taking his oath in the ſame authoritie at *Weſtminſter*, on Thurſday, being the 29. *day of* October. 1618.

Performed in hearty loue to him, and at the charges of his kinde Brethren, the right Worſhipfull *Company of Ironmongers*.

Deuiſed and written by A. M. *Citizen and Draper of* London.



LONDON,
Printed by NICHOLAS OKES, dwelling in Foſter-lane. 1618.



To the Maiſter, Wardens, and whole Aſsiſtant body of the *Iron-mongers* Worſhipfull Society.

Entlemen, the truſt by you re-poſed in me, I hope you finde to be faithfully performed on my behalfe, in the deſpight of enuy, and calumnious imputations. What the whole ſcope of the deuiſes aymed at, and were ordered according to your direction: are briefly ſet downe in this Booke, which I dedicate the rather to your Worſhips, becauſe yours being the charge; what honour remayneth (next to his, for whom you intended the ſolemne daies Triumph) ought in reaſon to returne to you. And ſo (in diſcharge of mine owne duty) I commend both my ſelfe and ſeruice to your fauourable acceptation.

Your Worſhips to be commanded,

A 3 *A. M.*



Sidero-Thriambos.

The Triumphes of Steele and Iron.

THis famous and moſt Honorable Citie of *London*, hauing (for many hundred yeares) had the Royall preheminence, to make choyce of her chiefe Magiſtrate, by the title of *Lord Maior*, and two *Sheireffes*, as his worthy Aſsiſtants in Office for the yeares authority, vnder the higheſt and ſupreme

power, enioying the same by free voice & sufferages of publick election, in the *Guild-Hall* of *London*. Now in this instant yeare 1618. Sir *Sebastian Harney*, Knight, and Aldermam of this Noble City, and free of the Right Worshipfull Company of *Ironmongers*, being chosen into that great and gracefull dignity; his affectionate & kinde Brethren (according to ancient and precedent custome, obserued to many more *Lord Maiors* of the same Society) did thus tender their willing and hearty seruice to him, vpon the day of his inauguration, when (passing by Barge with the other Aldermen his Brethren) hee went to take his Oath at *Westminster*, on Thursday the 29. of October.

The first deuise, presenting it selfe for his Honors seruice, is an imaginary *Island*, tearmed *Lemnos*, very ingeniously and artificially fitted, surable to the dayes solemnity. And, because fauourable conceit, must needs supply the defect of impossible performance, especially in so slen-

der

der a compaſſe: let the *Iſle* it ſelfe be ſwallowed vp in the apparance of a goodly *Myne*, aptly ſeated in the midſt thereof. Therein *Mulciber*, the God of *Mynes* and *Mettals* (eſpecially ſuch as conſiſt of *Steele* & *Iron*) ſheweth his perſonall attendance, with diuers of his one-eyed *Cyclops* about him, forming from the *Mynes Oare*, Gads of *Steele*, Barres of *Iron*, & other ſuch like matters out of the *Mettals*, for vſe of the *Ironmongers* Societie, who are as Lords & Maiſters of the ſayd *Myne*, and therefore it is called the *Ironmongers Myne*. Theſe feigned *Cyclops*, ſuted according to their ſeruice and diligence (each with his Hammer buſily imployed, while others attend the Fire and Bellowes) are nimble and dexterious youthes, ſuch, as to the continuall fall of their Hammers, in ſweet Muſicall voyces, and delicate variety of pleaſing changes; doe out-weare their worke merrily, as accounting no toyle tedious, thus beſtowed in the Societies ſeruice: cloſing vp euery Stanza with *Acier Dure*,

the worde or Motto belonging to the Companie.

This *Isle* or *Myne* being seated quadrangle-wise, at the foure corners sit foure beautifull *Nymphes* or *Graces*; being named *Chrusos*, *Argurion*, *Calcos* and *Sideros*, figuring the foure ages of the world, and habited according to their true Carracters and natures. The *Golden-Age*, the *Silver-Age*, and the *Brazen-Age*, hauing formerly triumphed, according to their seuerall turnes and times of eminency: doe now giue way to the *Iron-Age* (wherein wee liue) to haue her degree of soueraignty, as holding chiefe predominance in this daies Triumph. For, she being sole Commandresse, in Mettals of most vsuall imployment; affordeth out of her bounteous *Myne*, all kinds of Martiall and Military weapons, honouring with them Armes and Souldiers. Likewise, for Tillage and Husbandry, those instruments best agreeing therewith: because it is the sustentation of life, and supporter of all o-

ther

ther manuary Trades. Being not vnmindfull also, of Nauigation & Cómerce with forraigne Nations, which can haue no consistence, but by her helpe.

Beside, the Companies Creast, of two *Lizzards*, linked together with a Golden *Terret* (which in their Coate of Armes, is placed in the *Cheueron*) stands fairely figured vpon the *Myne*. Aboue them all is *Iupiter*, mounted vpon his Royall Eagle, with his three-forked Thunderbolt in his hand, made in the *Isle* of *Lemnos* by *Mulciber*. He is also clad in a faire Armour, intended for the seruice of *Mars*: but now bestowne on him, as an honourable present by *Mulciber*, because hee so graciously vouchsafed, to bee personally present in this Triumph, as Patron of all their pains, and protector from foule-mouthed slander and detraction.

This deuise is drawne by two goodly *Estridges*, as being supporters of the Societies Armes, and therefore aptly alluded as Guides to *Mulcibers Myne*, befitting none

other ſo well as that: for, naturally they digeſt both Steele and Iron, as is auouched by many credible Authors.

One other Millitary Engine alſo, ſeeming to be forged in the ſame *Myne*, is appointed to the ſecond place, which is a fair and goodly Cannon, ſtrongly mounted vpon her Carriage, with all neceſſarie furniſhment, for charging and diſcharging, by her, as alſo diuerſe Chambers, to bee ſhot off as occaſion ſerueth, and as the Maiſter Gunner and his Mate (there preſent) pleaſe to giue direction, or performe the ſeruice in their owne perſons.

Certaine gallant Knights in Armour, well mounted on their Courſers for ſeruice, and readily prepared with their Petronells; haue the charge or guiding of this Cannon: beſides a braue troupe of Musketiers. This was firſt imployed on the water, in the mornings ſeruice, and afterward helpeth the dayes further Triumph.

The Speeches betweene the Maister Gunner and his Mate, at the Cannon.

Maist. *Where are you* Mate?

Mate. *Here Sir, at hand,*
To doe what ere the Maister *shall command.*

Maist. *This goodly Cannon, forged for this day*
In Lemnos, *where great* Mulciber *beares sway,*
Hee and his Cyclops *using all their skill,*
To frame it in best forme, and for good will
They beare vnto that ancient Company,
For whom their Hammers walke continually,
Still to supply them from their plenteous Myne
With Steele *and* Iron: *which as they refine*
From the earths Oare; *So to all Lands they send,*
And all Artes else do bounteously befrend.
Because, where Steele *and* Iron *goe to wrack:*
Those Lands doe feele a lamentable lack.
Now Mate, *thou seest, this is a Iouiall day,*
And euery Trade triumphes as best it may,
(By yearly custome) gladly to expresse,
Their free affection, in full chearfulnesse.
Be not we idle then; Seeing to our charge,
This Cannon is committed: But at large
Declare our dilligence. Our Gunners Arte,
In this Triumphall day must beare a part.
Fall to thy paines.

All this hee ſpeaketh anſwerable to his action.

Mate. *Maiſter, with all my heart.*
And no men ſhall deliuer (more then we)
How much we honour this dayes dignity.
Firſt then, Ile Spunge her, as ſhe ought to be,
Then Lade her, to Report her luſtily.
Next Ramme her. Now this Bullet paſſeth in,
Which Rama againe, lowder Report ſhall win.
And ſhooting not Point blanck, but out at length:
Ile mount her higher on her Carriage ſtrength.
Now I haue done Sir.

Maiſter. *Then will I giue Fire;*
And may all ſpeed no worſe then we deſire.

Next followeth a ſiluer *Leopard*, thickly beſpotted with blacke Pellets, being the Creaſt of the *Lord Maiors* Armes. Vpon the *Leopard* rideth an ancient *Britiſh Barde*; For *Bardes* were eſteemed as *Poets* or Propheticall *Sooth-ſayers*, and (in thoſe reuerend times) held in no meane admiration and honour. Hee guideth the way to the Mount of *Fame*, being a Pageant, and aptly alluding to the other deuiſe; but in a more morrall and ſignificant manner. For therein is figured, a modell of *Londons*

happy

happy Gouernement, in that ſupreame dignity of the Maioraltie. Being a true type of that moſt ſacred Maieſty, by whoſe gracious fauour it is beſt ſupported, and borroweth (from thence) all beames of true light and ſplendor.

In the moſt eminent place ſitteth *Fame*, ſeeming as if ſhee ſounded her Golden Trumpet, the Banner whereof, is plentifully powdred with Tongues, Eyes and Eares: implying, that all tongues ſhould be ſilent, all eyes and eares wide open, when *Fame* filleth the world with her ſacred memories.

This day, ſhee ſeemeth to preſent the new ſworne *Lord Maior* to Soueraigne Maieſty, whoſe Lieutenant and lawfull Deputy hee is now inueſted for *London*. Shee ſheweth him, what other gracious perſonages ſhee hath there attending her, for more honourable ſolemnity of this generall Triumph; preſaging a happy and ſucceſſefull courſe to his yeare of gouernment. By her is figured a goodly Shippe,

whereby

whereby ſhe conueighes all beatitudes of Kingdomes, Cities and Nations, to the furtheſt remoate Countries. Intimating thereby, how the Magiſtrate may honour his Prince, in that high truſt and care committed to him, and ſupplying the State ſtill with all needfull occaſions, as by Trafficke and Commerce are continually required.

Expectation (ſitting ſomewhat lower on *Fames* right hand) intimateth to him, that there will be more then ordinary matter expecte from him: in regard, that hee is now mounted like a *Beacon* on an Hill, to flame forth brightly, and not to burne dimly. Whereof *Hope* (ſitting on the other ſide) ſeemeth to giue a gracious perſwaſion. In regarde, that his worthy Father did formerly ſupply the ſame place, and left ſuch ſenſible inſtructions to his Sonne, as cannot but edge his temper the more keenely, and quicken his ſpirits the more induſtriouſly. Becauſe it is no cōmō thing, for a Son, to ſucceed his Father

in

in ſuch eminencie, and therefore bindeth him to the more ſerious obſeruance.

Wherein to encourage him the more, ſhee ſheweth him all thoſe ſacred *Vertues*, that gaue his Father comfort in his Magiſtracie, *Iuſtice* and *Fortitude*, who will as forwardly further him; treading downe thoſe vile Incendiaries, *Ambition*, *Treaſon*, and *Hoſtility*, which ſeeke the ſubuerſion of all eſtates, by Bribing, Corruption, and ſmoothing Inſinuation, or elſe by open Fire and Sword. But becauſe this yeare may be the better ſecured, againſt all their violences and treacherous attempts; they ſit gyued, and manacled together in Iron ſhackles, purpoſely made and ſent from the *Ironmongers Myne*, to binde ſuch baſe villaines to their better behauiour.

Now, becauſe *Fame* cannot endure, that any part of her Mount ſhould bee vnfitly furniſhed: In a degree more backward, & ſomewhat lower then her Seat, ſit her two ſober Siſters, *Feare* and *Modeſty*; both vailed, but ſo ſharpe-ſighted, that they can

diſcerne through the darkeſt obſcurities, when any diſorder threatneth danger to *Maieſty*, or to his carefull Deputie. When any ſuch inconuenience happeneth, forthwith they informe *Vigilancy* & *Prouidence*, ſitting next to them. Who hearing the Larum and ſtriking clock in the Caſtle: they awake *Care* the *Sentinell*, to ring the Bell in the *Watch-Tower*, which calleth vp *Courage* & *Councel*, that euery one may haue imploimẽt, for ſafe preſeruing the Moũt of *Fame*.

For better vnderſtanding the true morality of this deuiſe, the perſonages haue all Emblemes and Properties in their hands, & ſo neere them, that the weakeſt capacity may take knowledge of thẽ; which courſe in ſuch ſolemne Triumphes hath alwaies beene allowed of beſt obſeruation: both for auoiding trouble to the Magiſtrate, by tedious and impertinent ſpeeches, and deuouring the time, which craueth diligent expedition.

Concerning our *Britiſh Barde*, raiſed to bee our Speaker, by ſacred power of the

Muſes

Muſes, hee reuoluing ouer his ancient volumes, concerning the courſe of times; findeth, that in this yeare of 1618. the letter *H.* ſhall haue predominance in three diſtinct perſons, as eminent Gouernours, & namely in the City of *London*, *viz.* the *L. Maior*, and both the *Shieriffes*. And if his predicting opinion doth not beguile it ſelfe, he ſaith that their names will be *Harney*, *Herne* and *Hamarſley*, for ſo the booke of *Fate* hath concluded of them, againſt which can be no contradiction. Whereupon making triall of his diuination by his ſtaffe (which vſually directed him in all ſuch courſes) as hee ſpeaketh to the *Lord Maior*; he ſmiteth the Staffe vpon his foot, & ſuddenly iſſueth forth the three ſeuerall letters of H. apparantly to be diſcerned of all. So, finding his iudgement to be fallen out true, & that the perſons figured by thoſe three letters are alſo there preſent: he proceedeth on in the reſt of his Speech, which according to the *Britiſh* garbe, and as then he vttered it, is here ſet downe.

The *Bardes* first speech, deliuered *to my Lord Mayor, at his go-* ing to Saint *Paules* Church *in the afternoone.*

BLithe and bonny bin yee aw,
And meekle blissings still be fawe
Upon so faire and gudly meany,
As thilke like, nere sawe I eny.
I Brittish Barde, that long hath slept,
And in his Graue would still ha kept:
But that the spirit of Poesie
(which handeth highest Soueraignetie)
Hath raisde me from my silent rest,
(To make ene in this Iouiall Feaste.
I w for your seke, most worthy man,
(Lowting as lowly as I can)
To creue your fauour, that I may,
For your Society some what sey,
Of thilke their burome loque to you,
which they present but as your due.
As often they haue done before,
To nickle of their Brethren mere.
Among wha was your Fether one,
which this high charge did undergone.
O, let me sey it to your face,
It is a signe of speciall grace,

Yee

Yee to supply your Fethers plece:
In like an encient femous Citty,
Under yer King, chiefe Deputie.
And let me tell yee ey thing mere,
Of Records haue I read good stere;
Yet neere could find the like belere,
As now hath hapt: Thilke dignitie,
Of Weire and Shiefles authoritie,
Whilke London yearly greants to thee:
Eyne letter H beginnes thyrm aw,
And in so soote concordance fawe:
That Heruey, Herne and Hemersley,
Waken ey pleasing Symphony,
Eyne Enegreme ilke neme mey blisse,
With Honor, Heale and Happinesse.
Honor to be sele Soteste and stey,
Heale to vphaude all eirie wey;
And Happinesse ea to attend,
Yer yeare may heue a happy end;
Thaese Shewes and Emblems ta expresse,
Wayne trouble yee with reddousnes.
And ay, wha wuld na wary offend,
Yer kenning of them doe commend
Untill thilke Buke, whilke speeks them awe,
Were large than to my lot does fawe.
Sa, Honor, Heale and Happinesse,
Giue aw yer actions gud successe,

At

At night at my Lords Houſe.

THilke eye of day, whilke greꝛde our ſpart,
Being claſed vp, mekes his reſarte
Till vnder-dwellers. Seble-night,
Was gledly lengthen ant delight:
But ſtandeth feareſull of offending,
Becauſe aw ioyes mun heue an ending.
Not, that we deſire to lieue yee,
But foꝛ yar awne heme mun receiue yee.
And, thereto maken baulde intruſion,
Was clale vp aw with rude confuſion.
Whilke fare my Leard, my perting is,
Wiſhing yee mickle yeares of bliſſe,
That Iuſtice, Zeale and Payetie,
Wayne ſhine in yee with Meteſty,
That he wha puts yee in thilke truſt,
Wey finde yer rule ſa true and iuſt,
Thateſter times may talke, and ſey
Whan Heruey, Herne and Hemerſley
As Meire and Sheriffes did beare ſwey:
True Honor, Helth and Heppineſſe,
Thilke yeare did their endeauours bliſſe.
Per Bzetherens loue I mun commend
To yer acceptance, ſa I end.

FINIS.